

GODZILLA™

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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FROM  
TOHO PRODUCTIONS'  
FAMED MOVIE  
SERIES--

HIS MIGHTIEST  
CHALLENGE  
EVER!

# GODZILLA

## KING OF THE MONSTERS



HERE COMES  
YETRIGAR!  
THE BIGGEST  
BIG FOOT OF  
THEM ALL!





Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life — now breathing the fires of radiation...

STAN LEE  
Presents

# GODZILLA™ KING OF THE MONSTERS!



## GODZILLA VS YETRIGAR

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**LAS VEGAS SPRAWLS IN FLOODED RUINS.**

AND ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE ONCE GLITTERING CITY, THE HELI-CARRIER "BENBOTH" TRAILS THE MONSTER GODZILLA...



HE'S HEADIN' EAST.



BLASTED OVERGROWN SALAMANDER. IF HE CAN DO THAT TO VEGAS, NO TELLIN' WHAT HE MIGHT DO IF HE REACHES SAINT LOUIS... OR CHICAGO... OR--

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? WHAT AM I SAYIN'? CAN'T AFFORD TO EVEN THINK LIKE THAT. WE GOTTA NAIL THE LID ON 'IM LOOSE BEFORE THEN!

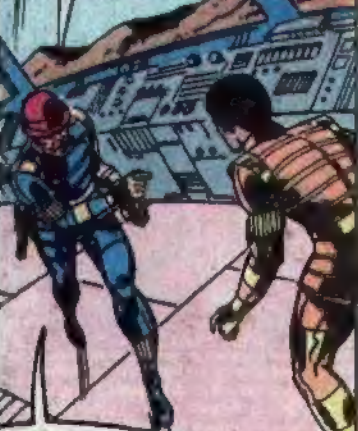
YEAH?

YEAH, JONES, AN' IF YOU START--!

SAY, WE'RE APPROACHIN' THE SPOT WHERE THEY HAD THAT LAST UNDERGROUND TEST, AIN'T WE?

I SUPPOSE WE ARE, DUM DUM, AND I WISH THEY'D KNOCK THAT STUFF OFF WHO KNOWS WHAT ALL THAT TEST-ING'LL DO DOWN THERE...

AW, FER THE LUVA... YA KNOW SOMETHIN', GABE? SOMETIMES YOU REALLY DISGUST ME.



NOT ONLY ARE YA A BLASTED MONSTER-LOVER--

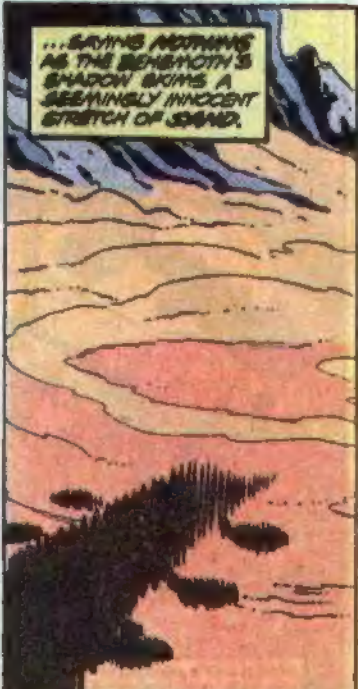
--BUT NOW YOU'RE AGAINST NATIONAL DEFENSE.

WHAT ON EARTH-- OR EVEN UNDER IT-- COULD A LOUSY BOMB TEST POSSIBLY DO?!



GABE JONES MERELY TURNS AWAY...

...SAYIN' NOTHING AS THE BENBOTH'S SHADOW SKIMS A SEEMINGLY INNOCENT STRETCH OF SAND.



BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT-- THE DESERT HERE IS OMINOUS, AN ARID FIELD PLANTED WITH THE SEEDS OF FATE THREE MONTHS IN THE PAST...



THREE MONTHS IN THE PAST, WHEN EXPERTS JOINED THE COMPANY OF COMPUTERS, GATHERED IN CONCRETE BUNKERS THICK ENOUGH TO HAVE A HIGHWAY...

COUNTDOWN: T MINUS FIVE...

CHECK.

FOUR...  
THREE...

CHECK.

...TWO...

...ONE!

ON THE SURFACE, THERE WAS LITTLE TO INDICATE THAT A CATASTROPHE HAD JUST BEEN UNLEASHED.

IT WAS ONLY IN THE FAR NORTH WOODS THAT ANY REAL EVIDENCE A PEARED--A WIDE TRENCH BOUGED NORTHWARD, AS IF THE FURROW OF SOME GIANT BODDER HAD JUST COLLAPSED.

OH, A FEW ROCKS BROKE LOOSE, SKITTERED TO THE SAND-- BUT WHO WOULD NOTICE THAT?

IN TRUTH, IT WAS CAUSED BY THE SPLITTING OF A SUBTERRANEAN FAULT, A STRETCHING ALL THE WAY FROM THE DESERT OF ARIZONA--

--TO A GLACIAL CAVERN IN ALBERTA, CANADA.

HE WAS A CREATURE OF UNPROVEN MYTH-- FROZEN FOR A TIME UNKNOWN AT THE FAR END OF A NEWLY OPENED UNDERGROUND "PIPELINE"...

...A PIPELINE WHICH WOULD SOON TRANSMIT BOTH TOPOGRAPHICAL TERROR AND NUCLEAR RADIATION.



IT WAS THE TREMOR THAT SHATTERED HIS ICE PRISON.



AND IT WAS THE RADIATION THAT...



...DID THE REST.

AND SO A MAN-BEAST OF MYTH WAS FREED... BUT TAINTED BY THE SEETHING FIRE-BLOOD OF HIS LIBERATOR.



THREE MONTHS AGO THE SEEDS OF FATE WERE PLANTED IN AN ARID WASTELAND... AND LESS THAN A DAY LATER, THOSE SEEDS BORE TERRIBLE FRUIT.



BUT EVEN THEN, THE GENESIS OF DESTRUCTION WAS NOT COMPLETE--FOR THE TECHNOLOGY OF A FUTURE WAS YET TO FULFILL AN EVEN DEEPER AND DARKER LEGEND...



...TALES OF THE PAST: HIDEOUS OGRES AND ROAMING CYCLOPS, TOWERING GIANTS WHO WERE BOTH MONSTERS AND MEN.

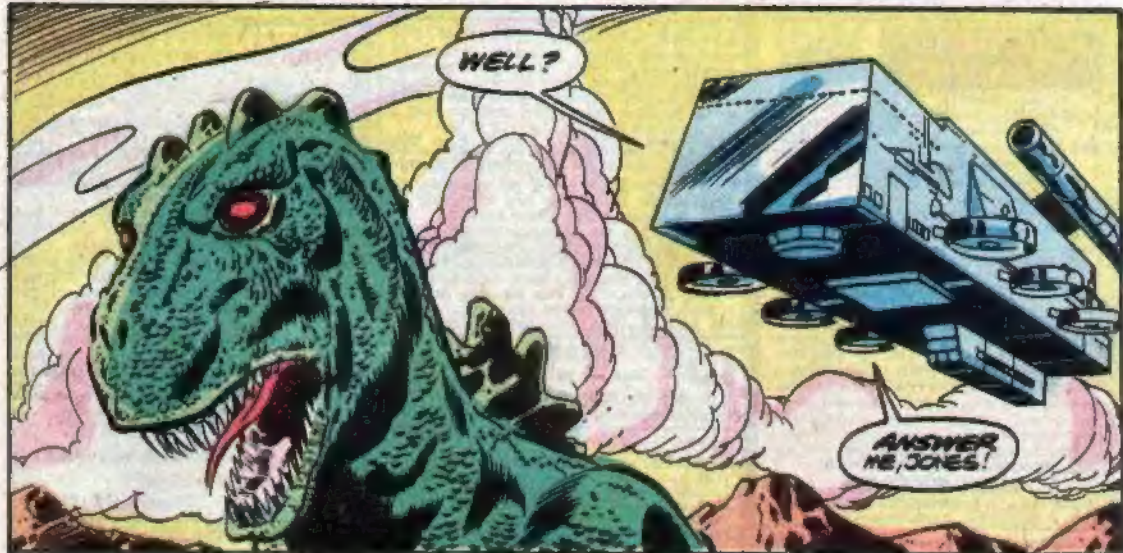


THREE MONTHS AGO A MAN-BEAST OF MYTH HEADED SOUTH...



...COVERING EVER MORE GROUND WITH EACH GROWING STRIDE.





WELL?

ANSWER ME, JONES!



WHAT COULD A BLASTED UNDERGROUND TEST POSSIBLY DO--?



AWAY! YA DON'T KNOW, DO YA?



THAT'S JUST IT, DUM DUM...

NOBODY KNOWS.



A NAVAL BASE OUTSIDE SAN DIEGO...

NOW YOU JUST REMEMBER WHAT MR. DUGAN AND YOUR GRANDFATHER SAID, ROB.

YEAH, YEAH.

YOU'RE TO STAY CLOSE TO US AT ALL TIMES, AND AWAY FROM RED RONIN.



JIMMY, I--I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU.

YES, JIMMY? WHAT AS IT?

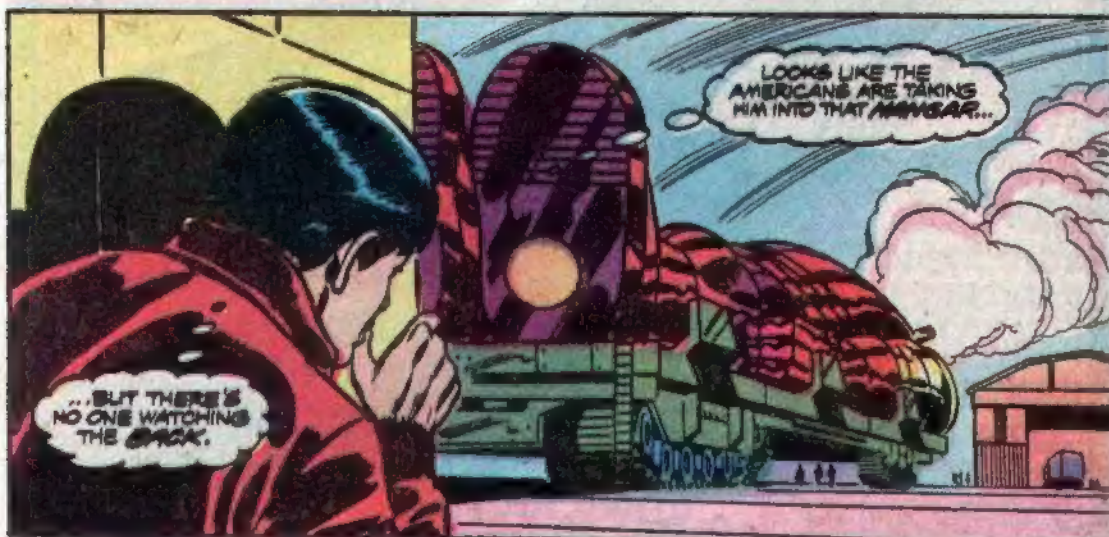
WELL, IT'S JUST THAT... AS SOON AS DUM DUM AND GABE CAPONE GO AWAY, WE'LL ALL BE LEAVING SAN DIEGO, AND I--

--I WANT TO ~~APPROXIMATE~~ FOR THE WAY I KISSED YOU THAT NIGHT... WITHOUT ASKING.



SOME GUARDIANS THESE TWO MAKE. THEY'RE SO WRAPPED UP IN EACH OTHER, THEY WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE IF I WENT TO THE MOON.













WHY ME?

HOLY CRIPES!!

WHY ME?

HIT THE DECK--  
AND GRAB  
SOMETHING!



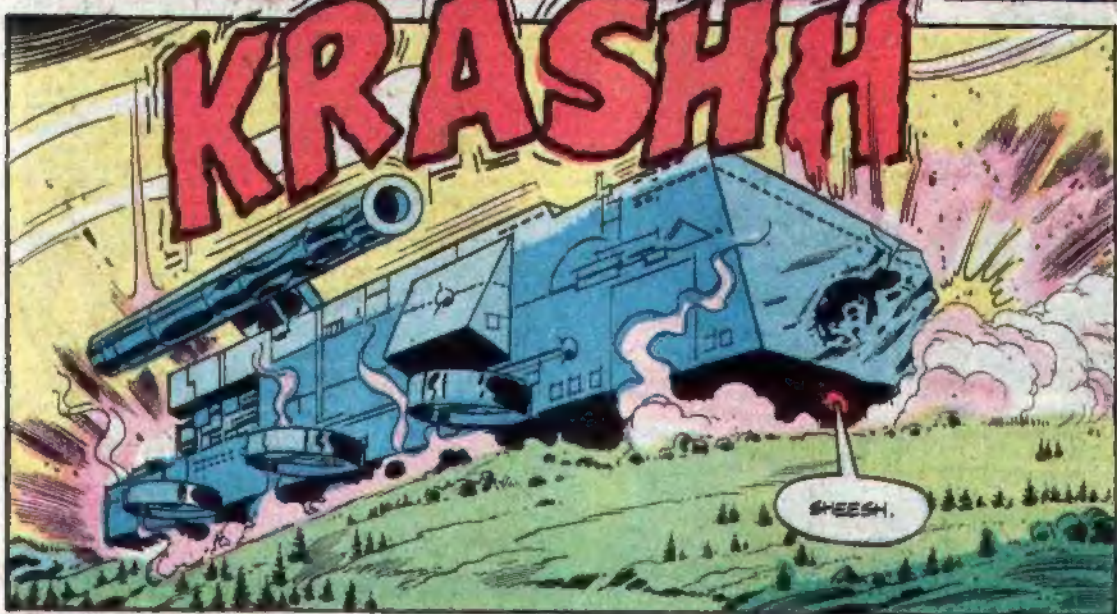
SHE'S PITCHING  
NOSE-  
UP! BAD  
SIGN!



YEP, THERE  
GO THE FAN-  
BLADES--  
STALLED!

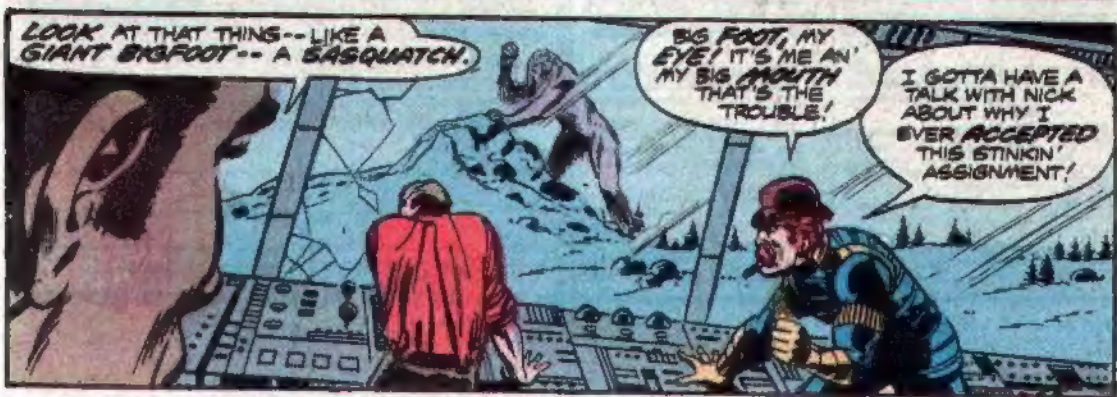


WE'RE GOING  
DOWN! HANG  
ON!! WE'RE  
GOING TO--



KRASHH

SHEESH.



LOOK AT THAT THING-- LIKE A  
GIANT BIGFOOT-- A SASQUATCH.

BIG FOOT, MY  
EYE! IT'S ME AN'  
MY BIG MOUTH  
THAT'S THE  
TROUBLE!

I GOTTA HAVE A  
TALK WITH NICK  
ABOUT WHY I  
EVER ACCEPTED  
THIS STINKIN'  
ASSIGNMENT!



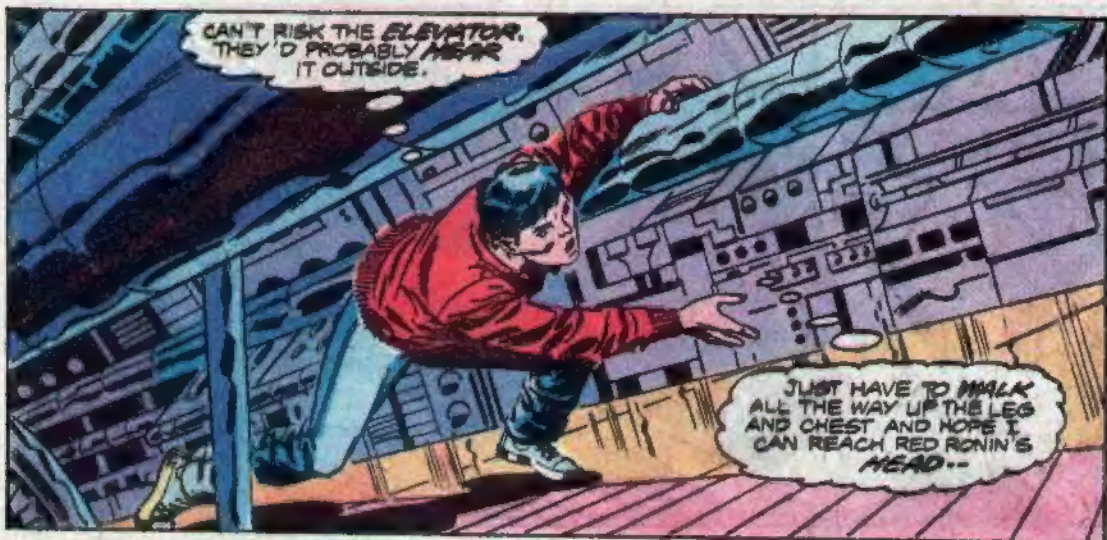
THE GENESIS OF DESTRUCTION HAS BEEN COMPLETED IN A BAPTISM OF FIRE. GROWN TO STAGGERING PROPORTIONS, THE GIANT MAN-BEAST SWARLS AT THE FUNKY CREATURES BELOW HIM...



...THEN TURNS TO STALK MUCH LARGER PREY.

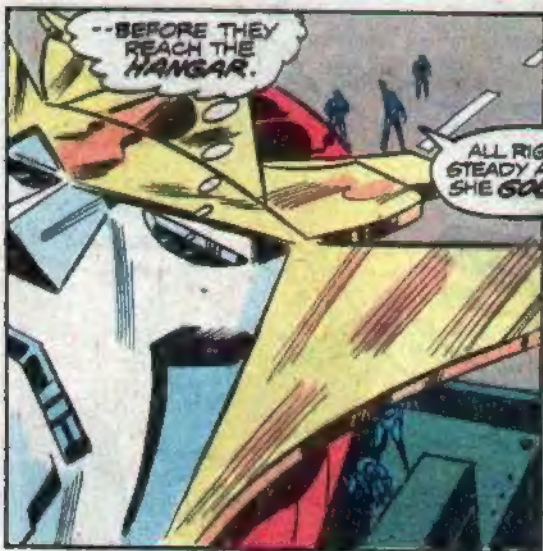
DON'T JUST STAND THERE HELPLESS, YA LAMEBRAINED YAKOOS!

LEAST YA CAN DO IS START GRASIN' LIKE ME!



CAN'T RISK THE ELEVATOR. THEY'D PROBABLY HEAR IT OUTSIDE.

JUST HAVE TO WALK ALL THE WAY UP THE LEG AND CHEST AND HOPE I CAN REACH RED RONIN'S HEAD--



--BEFORE THEY REACH THE HANGAR.

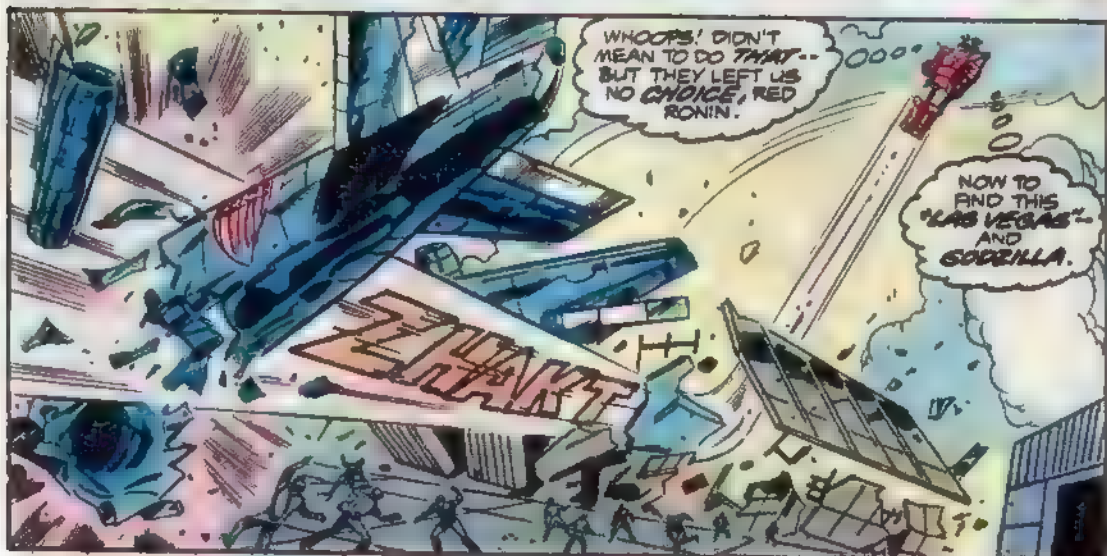
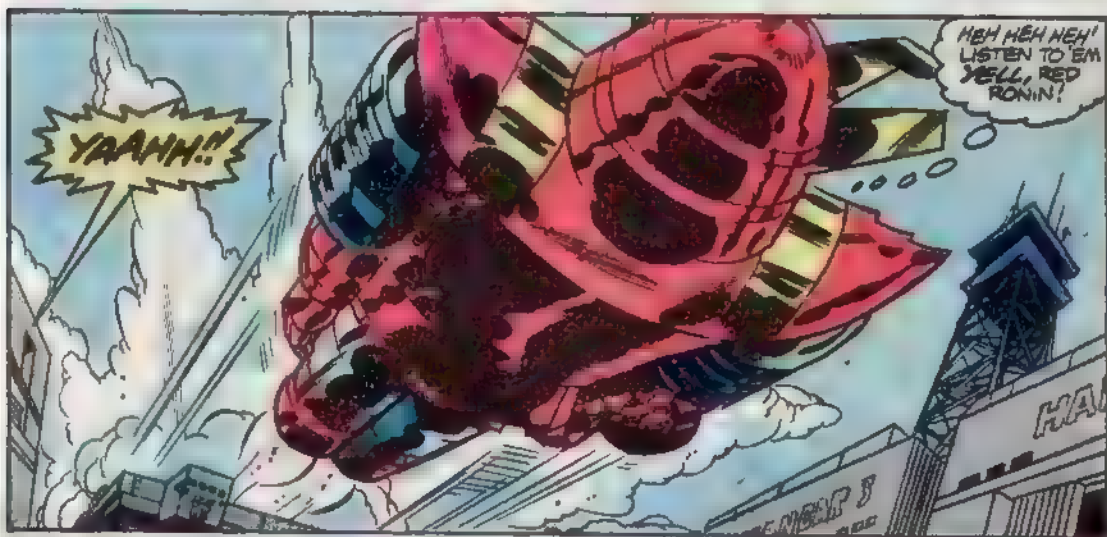
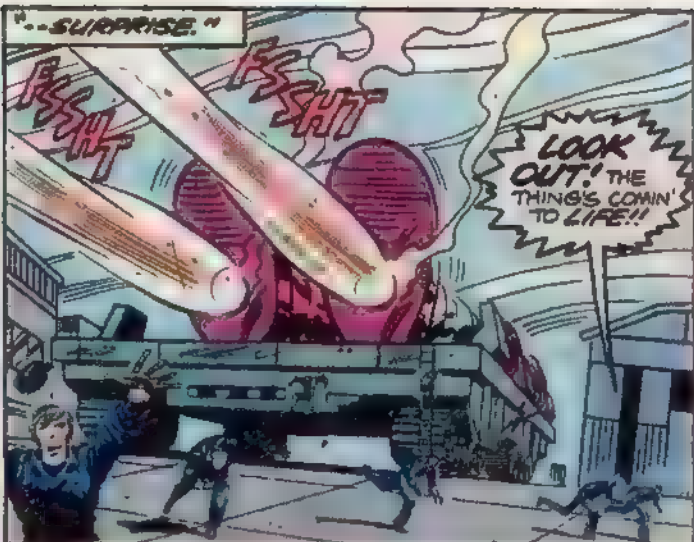
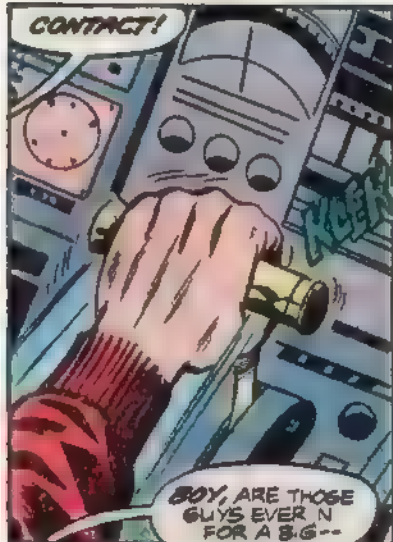
ALL RIGHT, STEADY AS SHE GOES!



AH, FEELS GOOD TO BE LINKED UP AGAIN, RED RONIN. FEELS STRONG.

AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO REALLY BECOME ONE.







ONE-HUNDRED-SIXTY-SEVEN MILES EAST OF LAS VEGAS, THE GROUND SHAKES.



GODZILLA HAS LONG BEEN AWARE OF AN UNSEEN PRESENCE...



...SOMETHING LARGE, LURKING JUST OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND HIM...

...FOLLOWING HIM...



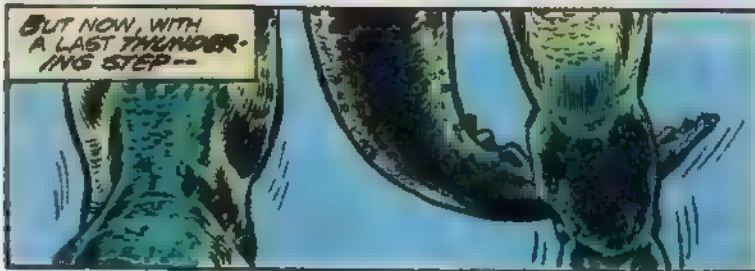
...STALKING HIM.

BUT HE HAS NOT STOPPED TO CONFRONT HIS UNSEEN PURSUER.



PERHAPS HE IS TIRED OF VIOLENCE, WEARY OF INEVITABLE FIGHTS.

BUT NOW, WITH A LAST THUNDERING STEP--



SO HE TURNS, FEELING THE FIRES OF PRIMORDIAL RAGE COURSE THROUGH HIS MAMMOTH BODY...



--HE REALIZES HE CAN GO NO FARTHER. THIS GAME OF SLOW, STALKING PURSUIT ENDS HERE.



AND IF IT IS A STAND HE MUST MAKE...IT MUST BE MADE HERE.

WEEERAAAAH

...AND HE BELLOW A RAW-THROATED CHALLENGE.



AND  
HIS CHALLENGE  
IS MET, WITHOUT  
HESITATION, BY A  
MAN-BEAST OF  
GROTESQUELY WARPED  
LEGEND ON A  
SHEER PRECIPICE OF THE  
**GRAND  
CANYON!**

**RURRRG**

THEIR  
ROARS,  
ECHOING  
THROUGH  
THE VASTNESS  
OF THE CANYON,  
ARE HEARD FOR  
TENS OF  
MILES...



...AND ARE DEAFENING AT ANY DISTANCE LESS THAN THAT, INSPIRING BOTH AWE AND PANIC.



JOHNNY!  
GRAB YOUR  
SISTER AND  
RUN FOR THE  
CAR!

I'LL GET  
HELP FROM  
THE RANGERS!!

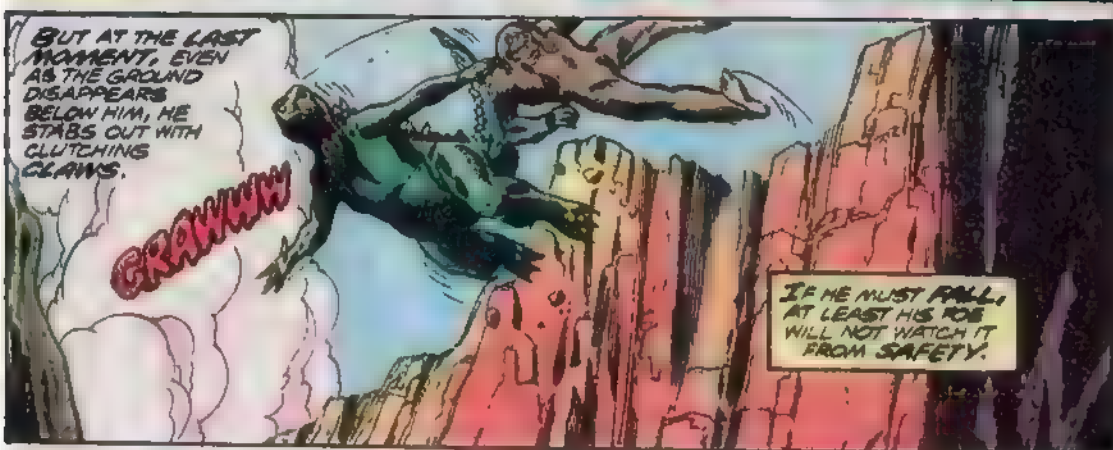
THE MAN-BEAST  
STRIKES FIRST,  
WITH A BLOW  
THAT IS ALIEN  
TO ONE LIKE  
GODZILLA...



ITS FORCE IS NOT  
SO MUCH PAINFUL  
AS IT IS COMPLETELY  
UNEXPECTED.  
GODZILLA FEELS HIM-  
SELF TOPPLING  
AND KNOWS HIS  
BALANCE CANNOT  
BE RECOVERED.

BUT AT THE LAST  
MOMENT, EVEN  
AS THE GROUND  
DISAPPEARS  
BELOW HIM, HE  
STABS OUT WITH  
CLUTCHING  
CLAWS.

GRANNN



IF HE MUST FALL,  
AT LEAST HIS ROB  
WILL NOT WATCH IT  
FROM SAFETY.

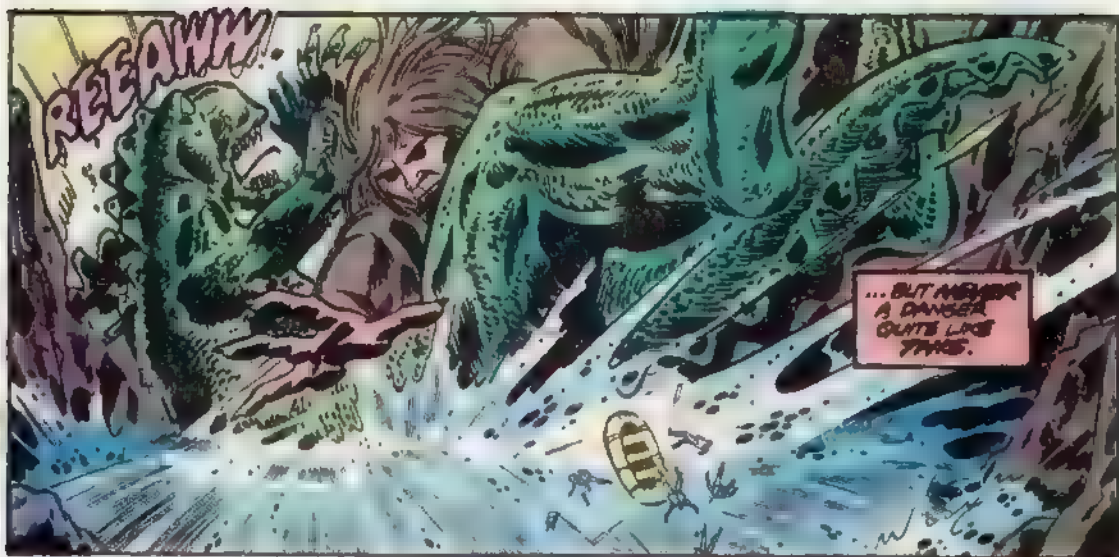
THE WHITE WATERS OF  
THE GRAND CANYON'S  
COLORADO RIVER  
HAVE POSED A LURE  
OF DANGER FOR MANY.



LOOK!!

I--I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!





REEAAWW!

...BUT NEVER  
A DANGER  
QUITE LIKE  
THIS.



GODILLA RISES, HIS BREATH  
SHORT, PAINFUL, BUT SEETH-  
ING WITH ANGER.

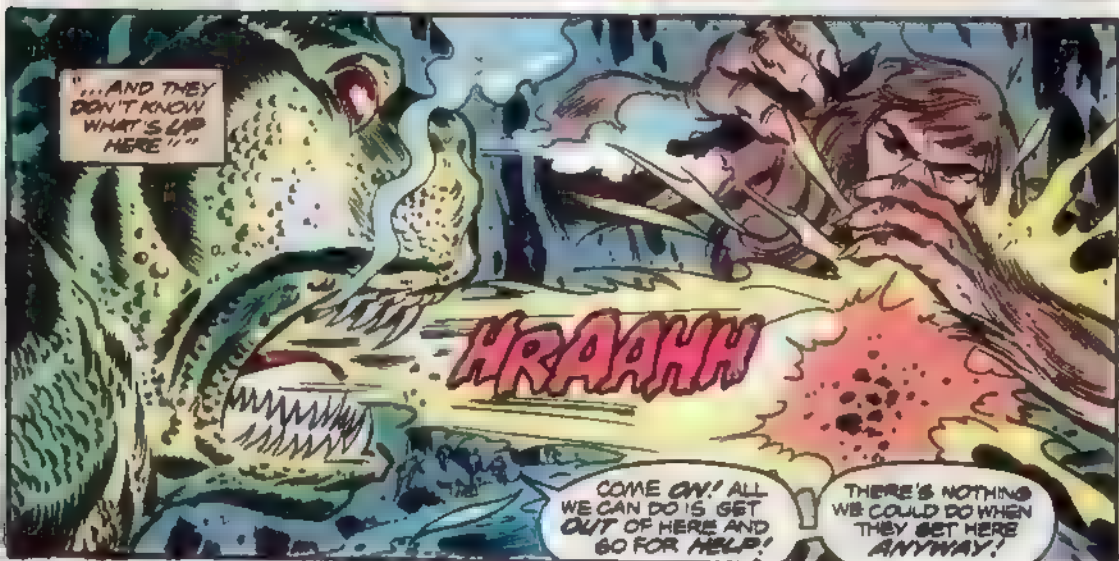
HERRRR



WATCH OUT FOR  
THE TAIL!

LORD, WHAT ABOUT  
JILLIAN AND BEN...  
MARY... JEFF!

THEY'RE STILL BACK  
THERE ON THE OTHER  
RAFT. STILL COMING...



"...AND THEY  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT'S UP  
HERE!"

HRAAHH

COME ON! ALL  
WE CAN DO IS GET  
OUT OF HERE AND  
GO FOR HELP!

THERE'S NOTHING  
WE COULD DO WHEN  
THEY GET HERE  
ANYWAY!



AND AS FIVE WEEKEND  
ADVENTURERS PICK  
THEIR WAY TOWARD  
SAFETY--



--TWO MONSTERS CLASH!







THEN, ALMOST DROWNED  
BY THE SNARLS AND SHRIEKS  
OF SAVAGE COMBAT, THERE  
COMES A DISTANT ROUNE..



ERIE IN PITCH, LIKE A THOUSAND BANGS WAILING THROUGH A THUNDERBOLT OF GLASS, IT GROWS LOUDER...

...LOUDER  
STILL...



...A SOUND TO CHILL  
THE HEART AND  
FREEZE THE BLOOD  
OF EVEN TWO TITANS  
SUCH AS THESE...



...THE SOUND OF  
**RED RONIN!!**

AIAI  
AIAI  
OOSH  
H

HOLY SMOKES, RED RONIN! THEIR TRAIL  
WAS EASY TO FOLLOW--BUT WHO  
WOULD'VE THOUGHT IT WOULD LEAD TO  
THIS?! JUST LOOK AT HIM--LIKE THE  
LEGENDS OF GIANT YETI! FROM  
THE SNOW-MOUNTAINS OF OUR  
HOMELAND!

THEY'RE CALLED  
YETRIGAR--BUT THIS  
ONE'S NO LEGEND!

"THIS YETRIGAR IS  
REAL--ALIVE--  
AND HE WANTS TO  
KILL GODZILLA!!"

THE EPIC BATTLE OF THREE GIANT GLADIATORS IN THE ONLY "ARENA" THAT COULD  
EVER DO THEM JUSTICE: THE GRAND CANYON! GODZILLA, YETRIGAR, AND RED RONIN,  
PLUS THE PARALLEL STRUGGLE OF FOUR MAPLESS HUMANS, IN--

**TITAN TIMES THREE!**



# GODZILLA-GRAMS

96 MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

Dear Fellow Monster Lovers,

I just finished reading GODZILLA #5 for the ninth time. I really enjoyed the story, especially the part at the end when the Great Green One saved Dum Dum Dugan despite the SHIELD commander's earlier attacks on him. But then, all the issues have been excellent. Three cheers for all you great people who have made GODZILLA the best mag to come out in a long while!!

However, I do have one suggestion. Why not give Godzilla a thought balloon once in a while? After all, he must think about something while he's walking on cities & such.

Amy Povalski  
900 Via Del Monte  
Palos Verdes Estates, CA

No current plans afoot for thought balloons, Amy — at least not the kind with little bubbles extending toward great green lizard-like heads. As far as we're concerned at this point, that would be stretching things just a shade too far...

Dear Doug,

One of the funniest films I've ever seen is KING KONG VS. GODZILLA. In fact, I've always considered Godzilla among the more pathetic fictional creations of the century — or even the millennium. But in the best Dum Dum Dugan tradition, I must confess to a reluctant admiration of your GODZILLA comic. Currently, there is a multitude of characters who are being rudely shoved from other media into the Marvel Universe, all in the name of sales. Godzilla is certainly one of them, but I must say you're making his arrival on the Marvel scene as painless as possible. With a supporting cast of old Marvel hands, some tight action plotting, and perfectly appropriate art, you may even have me liking GODZILLA in some eight or nine years.

I buy the mag, and I enjoy it, but I have to keep hoping you'll return to KULL (which needs you desperately) or some other more serious title. I'm really the fan's version of ol' Dum Dum; I'll grant you that the mag is very good, as good as any mag with a mindless dinosaur as its star can possibly be (and I do think he's mindless, despite your subtle scripting hints to the contrary), and it's diverting entertainment, but I'll be glad when it's over with and I can get back to some characters I don't secretly want to smother.

Brian Nelson  
4213 Great Oak Road  
Rockville, MD 20853

Doug says thanks for your concern, Brian, but claims it's somewhat misplaced. Y'see, the Devil-May-Care lad has always felt that the broad spectrum of comics has room for everything — with titles, characters, and moods ranging all the way from the more "serious" books like MASTER OF KUNG FU and KULL to the lighter, more "fun" books like HULK and GODZILLA — and hitting all stops in between. After all, what's wrong with a little "diverting entertainment" once in a while? Indeed, after scripting a mood-heavy, intense issue of KUNG FU, Doug has a toned-out gas with ol' Godal (Variety is the spice of life, people...)

Dear Sirs,

I am writing something that, as a dishard comics fan, I never thought I could write. I am writing a letter of praise to you, the creators of GODZILLA #5. It was superb!

Now I'll tell you why, in my opinion, the last two issues of GODZILLA (especially #5) have been the best of the entire series. They brought Godzilla into the realm to which he belongs. Although Godzilla can and does fit into the Marvel Universe to

a certain extent, he is at his best when fighting monsters of his own ilk. It is when Godzilla is *limited* to the Marvel Universe that the problems arise. Why don't a zillion super-heroes come along and obliterate the big green lizard right off the face of the earth?

So you have many difficulties facing you with this book — 99% of which have probably already been solved. Or is that just wishful thinking?

The art in these past two issues has been superb. Tom Sutton, not really one of my favorites, has taken a strong hold on the series and done a terrific job. But what's this? Mr. Trimpe will be back next issue? If so, please team him with a good, intricate inker such as Klaus Janson.

Mr. Moench has settled down with a storyline he seems more comfortable with. GODZILLA #5 proved to me that Doug can pull off just about anything. More power to him!

I don't think I'll be in the majority here, but I just can't wait to see Godzilla teamed up with another Marvel character. When it happens, I doubt if I'll be disappointed — and if I am, I bet it'll still be a book to remember.

On a more serious side, I've done a little background work and have strong reason to believe that Godzilla may be the long lost son of Puff the Magic Dragon. How about them apples, eh?

Scott Tillman  
2410 Wensley Drive  
Charlotte, NC 28210

Not so, Scott! The rumors of Godzilla's progeny have been greatly exaggerated. Only Togo knows the real facts...

As for the rest of your letter, perhaps we'd better clear up some apparent confusion on our art team. First of all, Happy Herb Trimpe is GODZILLA's regular, permanent artist — to be teamed with the best inker available as each issue comes due. Occasionally, Herbie has been known to ink his own inimitable pencils, and has been persuaded to do so on more than one long midnight-oiled eve in the past. (Check out issue #5 as an example of such incestuous artistry, and let us know what you think about it. We consider it gorgeous.)

Secondly, due to ubiquitous deadlines and other such bleak hassles we'd rather not talk about, sigh, old buddy Titanic Tom Sutton was asked to fill in for Herb on a special two-part story. Tom acceded — whew! — and did a brilliant bang-up job on issues #4 & 5. Indeed, Tom succeeded in making those two issues far more than the run-of-the-mill "fill-ins," and many readers profess to liking them as much as (or more than) the other issues in our fledgling series. Mr. Sutton is therefore, herewith, publicly, and soundly thanked!

Now then, seems to us you manage to mildly contradict yourself, Scott, saying Godzilla doesn't really fit into the Marvel Universe and then requesting a team-up with some denizen from that very same universe. We'll forgive you, however, and refer you to the Champions story in issue #3. And, yes, there'll be more team-ups with Marvel super-heroes in the future...

Finally, if it's giant-type monsters you want, we realize that our otherwise fabulous Red Ronin does not quite fit that particular bill — so we're presenting YETRIGAR for your edification. Now, Yetrigar — also otherwise fabulous — still doesn't quite fit the bill originated by Batragon and cohorts in issues #4 & 5 (and we'll say no more, leaving the rest to mystery), so that's why we're even now working up another multi-part story headlining ever-new, ever-fresh, ever-exhilarating giant lizard-type beasts. (Remember? Variety is the spice of life.)

Stay tuned, People, and be good.